

job. While running in this line we would like to ask if the school spirit is what it used to be. Are we all co-operating to make the school the best in the world? For example how many boys kept turning out to practise after they found they couldn't make the team? Very few. We never, after the second or third week, had a full second team. The few boys that did turn out deserve full credit for what they did. In a measure their's was a better service than that of the first team. Night after night they turned out for a gruelling practise with the best team in the Maritimes, and without any hope of making hte team or of recognition. Then take the spirit of the team itself, the spirit that brought Moncton here for a title game to save a squabble and to give Moncton a "sporting chance"; and, at a time when we had everything to lose and nothing to gain. The same spirit that let Acadia play two twelve-year men rather than have a hateful squabble—and then beat them.

Let's have a little more of this spirit in the school itself.

SOCIAL LIFE

R. C. S. Banquet

The time was Saturday, Oct. 20; the place, the Gymnasium of the Fraser Memorial Hall, and the girls, "we, us & Co.," the Committee. The boys yielded to persuasion and put up the tables which the girls soon had looking quite festive with the aid of the crockery and silverware borrowed from the Ladies' Aid, and the flowers so kindly supplied by Miss Schleyer. The cartooned place-cards, the handiwork of one of our noted F. H. S. artists, looked even better than we had hoped, and the gay Yellow and Black and Blue and White dresses of the quaint little "sucker" folks added greatly to the general cheerfulness of the scene;; even the minature footballs over which we had labored so diligently and so despairingly, looked a little less like overgrown butternuts and more like what they were intended dto be.

All was in readiness, the news of the 18—0 game had put us all in a most satisfied frame of mind, and nothing remained to be done but to await the arrival of the boys with what patience we could command. Suddenly, somebody shattered our tranquility with the question, "Is the coffee made?" Horrors! Not a soul had the faintest conception of how to go about the preparation of tea or coffee in large quantities! This was no case of "where ignorance is bliss etc."—something simply had to be done and done quickly. Black despair settled on the nearly frantic committee, but any rash acts were averted by the timely arrival of Miss Thompson and Mr. Raymond, who, to the intense relief of all concerned, soon had the required beverages prepared.

The arrival of the boys found all the preparations completed and the self-appointed Reception Committee were able to welcome the guests with the perfect poise and graciousness which their important duty demanded. Tom and Janet seemed especially anxious about the comfort of the Rothesay boys, and it was also a matter of some difficulty to impress upon the minds